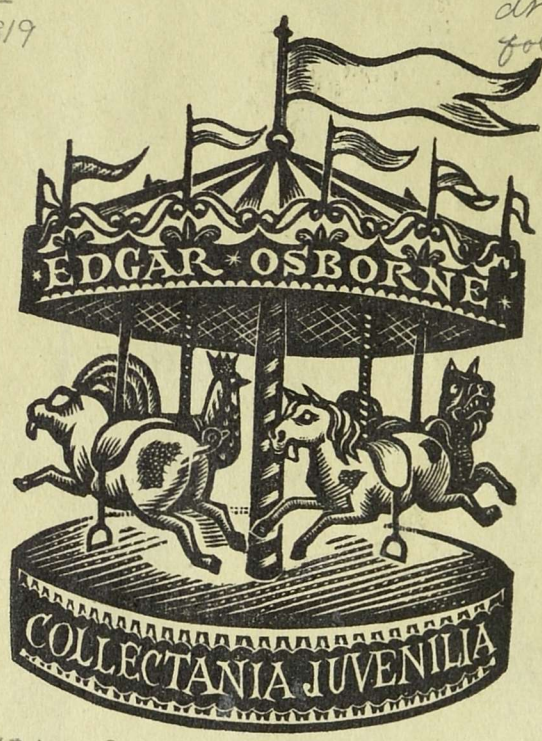


Sammy Gills her book

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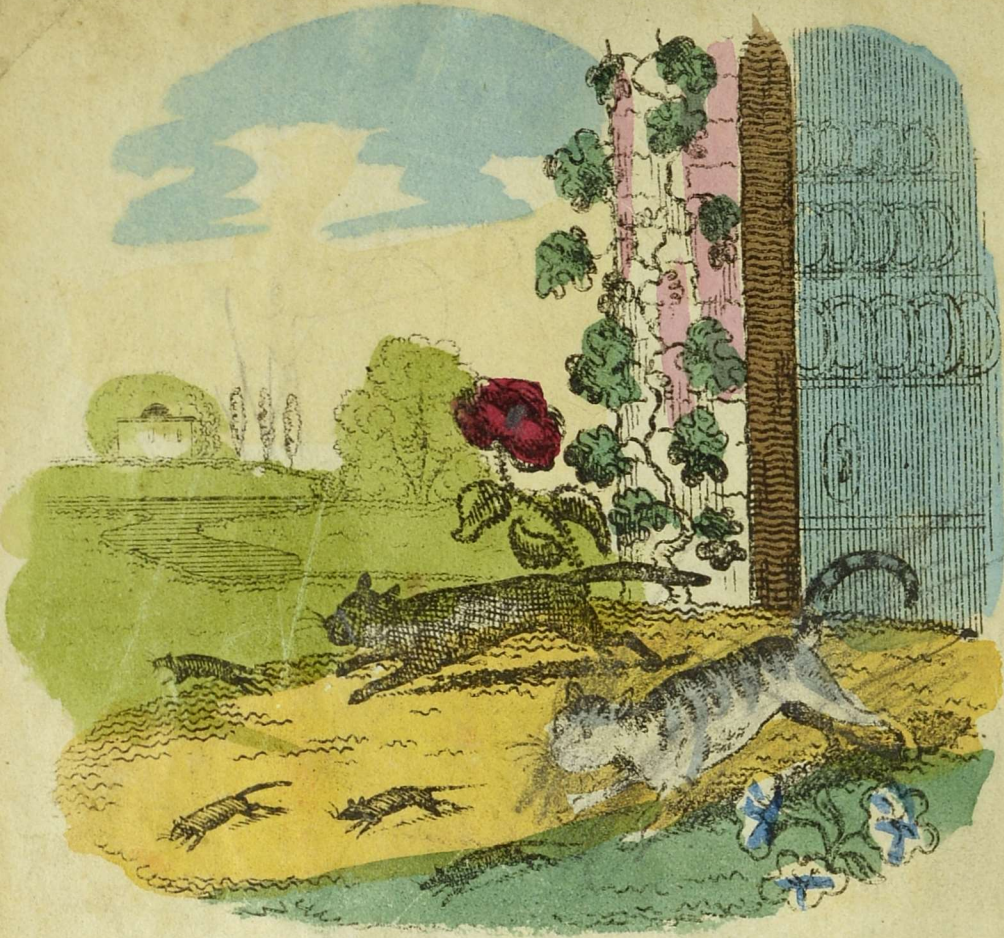
I, 131

Twice one are two sweet little cats,

One black, the other grey

Twice two are four as pretty mice,

That run from them away



Twice one are two sweet little cats,

One black, the other grey

Twice two are four as pretty mice,

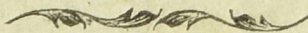
That ran from them away

THE
Multiplication Table,

IN VERSE.



Embellished with Sixteen Coloured Engravings.



London:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY

JOHN MARSHALL,

140, FLEET STREET,

From Aldermay Church-Yard.

1819.

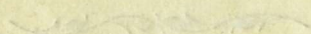
Price One and Sixpence.

THE

Multiplication Table

IN VERSE.

Established with the London Coloured Engravings.



London:

PRINTED AND SOLD BY

JOHN MARSHALL,

140, FLEET STREET,

Opposite Abchurch Lane.

1819.

Price One and Sixpence.



Twice three are six gay butterflies,

Flying from flower to flower. .

Twice four are eight enormous guns,

You see upon the tower.



Twice five are ten good hunting dogs,

As e'er pursu'd a hare.

Twice six are twelve young horses fleet,

Besides the pie-bald mare.

Twice five are ten good hunting dogs,

As for pards a pair.

Twice six are twelve young horses fleet,

Besides the pie-bald mare.

Twice seven are fourteen creeping

snails,

Like boys when going to school.

Twice eight are sixteen bricklayers,

Who work by line and rule.



Twice seven are fourteen creeping
snails,

Like boys when going to school.

Twice eight are sixteen bricklayers,

Who work by line and rule.



Twice nine are eighteen paper kites

Up high, aloft, in air

Twice ten are twenty pretty toys,

Just purchas'd at the fair.

Twice nine are eighteen paper kites

Up high, aloft, in air

Twice ten are twenty pretty toys,

Just purchas'd at the fair.



Three times three are nine large bells,
That in the steeple ring.
Three times four are twelve young birds,
That may be taught to sing.
Three times five are fifteen men,
At work upon the hill.
Three times six are eighteen sacks
Of corn, for yonder mill.



Three times seven are twenty-one

Nice apples, on a plate.

Three times eight are twenty-four

On the tree beside the gate.

Three times nine are twenty-seven

Green-gages, ripe and fine.

Three times ten are thirty bees,

On them inclin'd to dine.

Plum-buddings on a table,
Four times seven are twenty-eight
Backs, that to swim are able,
Four times six are twenty-four,
To decorate your room,
Four times five are twenty more,
Of roses, in full bloom,
Four times four are sixteen pots.



Four times four are sixteen pots
Of roses, in full bloom.
Four times five are twenty more,
To decorate your room.
Four times six are twenty-four
Ducks, that to swim are able.
Four times seven are twenty-eight
Plum-puddings on a table.



Four times eight are thirty-two

Ripe cherries on a tree.

Four times nine are thirty-six,

At first I did not see.

Four times ten are forty men,

Made soldiers for the field ;

All marching on, both horse and foot,

With musquet, sword, and shield.

Five times five are twenty-five

Five benches on a wall.

Five times six are thirty boys

Playing at bat and ball.

Five times seven are thirty-five

Bats flying in the dark.

Five times eight are forty deer

All grazing in a park.



Five times five are twenty-five

Fine peaches on a wall.

Five times six are thirty boys,

Playing at bat and ball.

Five times seven are thirty-five

Bats, flying in the dark.

Five times eight are forty deer,

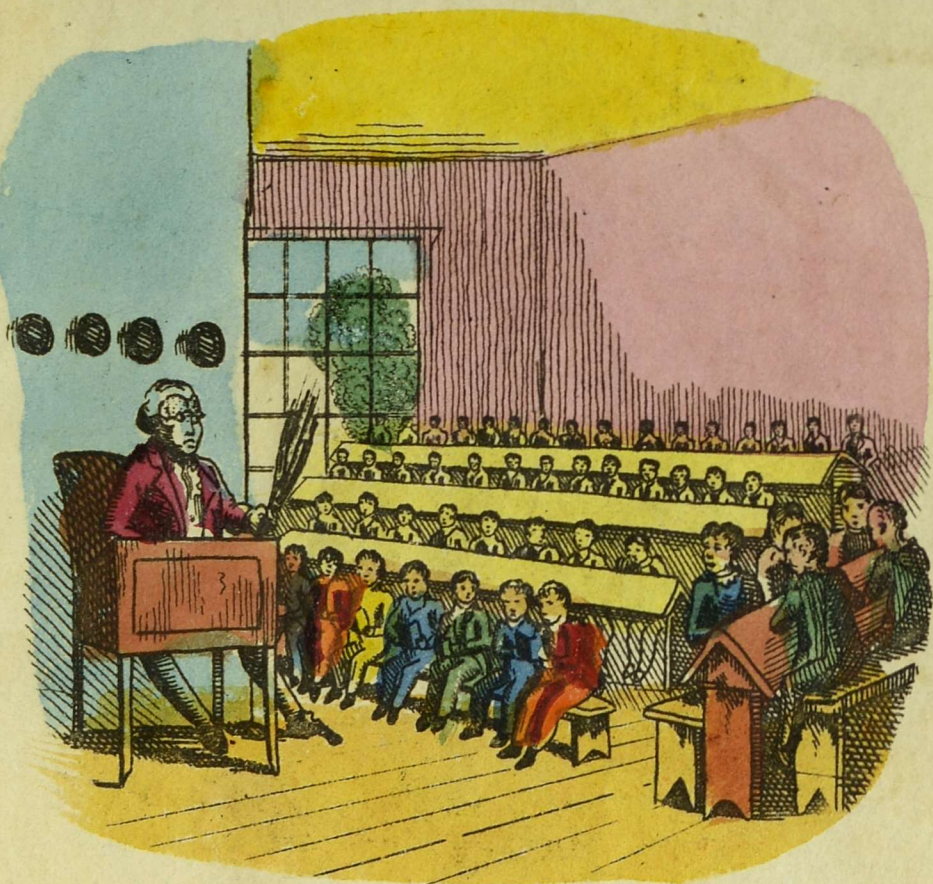
All grazing in a park.



Five times nine are forty-five
Rich flowers, red and blue.
Five times ten are fifty hats,
Of various shape and hue.
Six times six are thirty-six
Live fish upon the shore.
Six times seven are forty-two
Ships sailing out for more.



Six times eight are forty-eight
Sheep, playing on a lawn.
Six times nine are fifty-four
Owls, flying home at dawn.
Six times ten are sixty boats,
With stately barges too,
Drest out with all their colours gay,
And rowing fast for Kew.



Seven times seven are forty-nine

Boys, learning in a school.

Seven times eight are fifty-six

Frogs, swimming in a pool.

Seven times nine are sixty-three

Nice grapes, upon a stalk.

Seven times ten are seventy trees,

Near yonder gravel walk.



Eight times eight are sixty-four
Small flies, upon a cheese.

Eight times nine are seventy-two
Young birds, among the trees.

Eight times ten are eighty sheaves
Of wheat, upon the field ;
Which, when to market it is brought,
Much profit it will yield.



Nine times nine are eighty-one

Haymakers, so merry.

Nine times ten are ninety plums,

For William, Jane, and Jerry.

Ten times ten are one hundred pins,

Stuck on a cushion gay,

For Sally, Betsey, you, or I,

To use as oft we may.

Louise Gibbs

Fanny Gibbs

